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AUCTIONEERS TO THE GOVERNMENT  
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"TO-KWA-WAN"  
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Telegraphic Address  
METRION HONGKONG.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

THE Undersigned has received instructions to sell by Public Auction,  
(FOR ACCOUNT OF THE CONCERNED),

on

**TUESDAY,**

the 23rd September, 1914, at 11 a.m., at  
No. 4 Gordon Terrace, Hanoi Road,  
Kowloon.

THE SUNDAY  
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,  
etc., etc., etc.,  
therein contained.

(Full Particulars from Catalogue.)  
On view from 2 p.m. on the 22nd.  
Terms—As usual.

**HUGHES & HOUGH,**  
Auctioneers.  
Hongkong, Sept. 22, 1914.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

THE Undersigned has received instructions to sell by Public Auction,  
on

**TUESDAY,**

the 23rd September, 1914, commencing at  
2.30 p.m. at their SALES ROOMS,  
No. 6, Des Voeux Road, Corner  
of Ice House Street.

A QUANTITY OF  
VALUABLE TEAKWOOD AND  
BLACKWOOD FURNITURE,  
etc., etc., etc.,  
Comprising as follows—

TEAKWOOD—Dining and Drawing  
Room Furniture, Upholstered Arm-chairs  
and Sofas, Carpets and Rugs, Brass and  
Brass-mounted Bedsteads, Bureaus, Ward-  
robes, Washstands, etc., Sideboards,  
Dinner 'Wagons, One Extension Dining  
Table and Chairs, Ice Chests, etc., etc.,  
Dinner and Dessert Services, Crockery,  
Sundry Glass Ware, Cooking Stoves,  
Kitchen Utensils, Cutlery, etc., Brass  
Fenders and Fire Brackets.

Also  
Wall Brackets, Inlaid Blackwood Trays,  
Blackwood Folding Chairs, Cabinets,  
Overmantels, Side Table, Desk, a variety  
of Stands, etc., etc., and 2 Pianos in good  
condition.

(Full Particulars from Catalogue.)  
TERMS—As usual.

**HUGHES & HOUGH,**  
Auctioneers.  
Hongkong, Sept. 22, 1914.

**JAPANESE MAKERS.**

Every kind of Footwear.



**OHERRY & CO.,**

PEPPER STREET.

Opposite Hongkong Hotel.

Telephone No. 421.

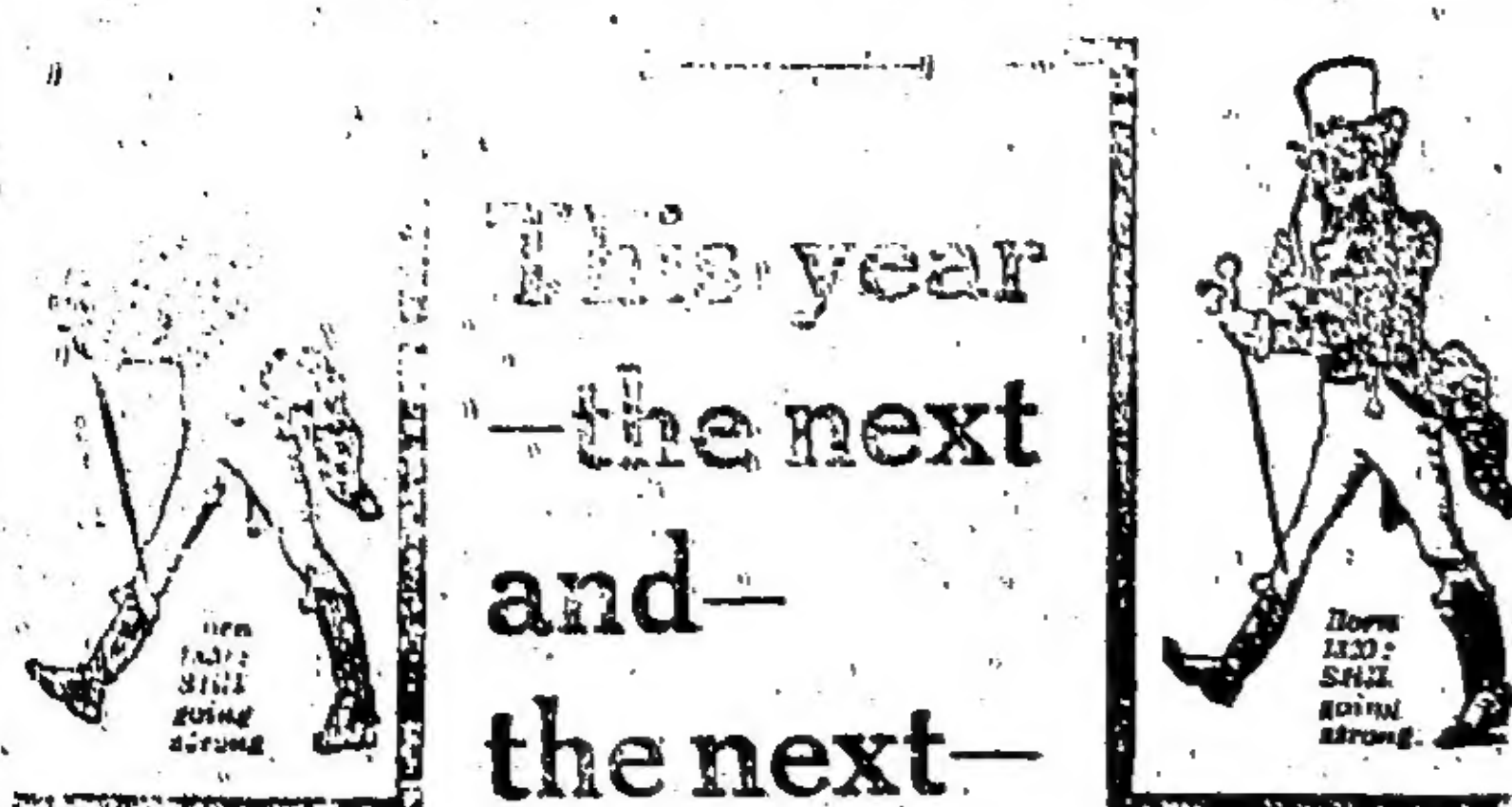
Hongkong, March 20, 1914.

**SINGON & CO.**

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1820.

**IRON STEEL, METAL, AND HARD  
WARE MERCHANTS.** Wholesale  
and Retail Ironmongers, Pig Iron and  
Foundry Coke Importers, General Store-  
keepers and Shipchangers. Nos. 35 and  
37, Lingo Loong Street, (2nd Street, west  
of Central Market) Telephone No. 616.  
Hongkong, September 4, 1914.

FOR a good Solid meal in Cart or  
Table O'Hou with Wine & Liquors  
the best, **ALEXANDRA CAFE.**



This year  
—the next  
and—  
the next—

and for years and years after that the "Johnnie Walker"  
now distilling will be in bond—gradually acquiring  
the perfection for which "Johnnie Walker" is famous.

Guaranteed same Quality throughout the World.

**JOHNNIE WALKER**

JOHNNIE WALKER "White" Label.

Over 6 years old.

JOHNNIE WALKER "Red" Label.

Over 10 years old.

JOHNNIE WALKER "Black" Label.

Over 12 years old.

To safeguard these ages our policy for the future is the policy  
of the past. First and foremost to see that the margin of stocks  
over sales is always large enough to maintain our unique quality.

To be obtained from—  
**KAMP & CO., SHANGHAI**  
**PERRIN, COOPER & CO., TIENTSIN.**  
**THE HANKOW DISPENSARY, LTD., HANKOW.**  
**HEMSEN & CO., CANTON AND HONG KONG.**

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., Scotch Whisky Distillers, Kilmarnock, Scotland.

## EXTRAORDINARY SCENES IN BERLIN.

### DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT OF THE GERMANS.

Writing to the "Daily News" and  
"The Times" on Aug. 7, Mr. H. W. Nevins  
said:

The trouble in Berlin began after the  
Chancellor's speech in the Reichstag  
on Tuesday afternoon, (Aug. 4), in which  
he said that probably the neutrality of  
Belgium had already been violated, because  
the German news "must have its way through."

After this there was small hope that  
England would remain neutral. An hour  
or so later the announcement came that  
the British Ambassador had de-  
manded his passports.

The war declaration roused the people  
to frenzy, and thousands of special  
trains, distributed gratis in the crowded  
streets by motors rushing in all direc-  
tions, stirred the populace to frenzied in-  
dulgence.

This was about seven o'clock. An  
angry crowd immediately rushed for the  
city's central avenue, the famous Unter  
den Linden, to the British Embassy, a  
few steps down the Wilhelmstrasse. Be-  
fore the police arrived on the scene the  
mob began smashing the windows with  
sticks, at the same time shouting exco-  
mmunications against England.

TREATED LIKE CRIMINALS.

A more serious assault was checked  
by the arrival of two squadrons of  
mounted police. The howling people  
next gathered outside the great Hotel  
Adlon at the end of Unter den Linden,  
where one of our correspondents  
was staying. Pointed out by detectives  
in the hotel, we were arrested by the  
police, who broke through a violently  
hostile crowd, which struck at us with  
sticks and stones.

The police were as brutal as if we had  
been desperate criminals, telling us to  
take care we did not escape, for we  
should certainly be shot, and searching  
us for arms. We were driven at full  
speed to the "Præsidium," the headquarters  
of police.

Our passports and the recommendations  
we had from the highest German  
authorities were disregarded, and we  
were dragged into the precincts like  
common spies. Our final examination,  
however, before the Chief of the Political  
Police was comparatively civil.

Meanwhile the Americans in our hotel  
appealed to Secretary Crow at the Ameri-  
can Embassy, and he appealed to the  
Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs to  
telegraph our immediate release.

In spite of the presence of a large  
police force the turbulence around the  
Embassy continued throughout the night.  
All day on Wednesday arrests were made  
of English-speaking residents in all quar-  
ters of the city on charges of espionage.  
Hundreds were excluded from the British  
Embassy by the police, and their only  
escape was to beguile the American  
Embassy.

All shops kept by people bearing Eng-  
lish names were closed. Many were  
partially wrecked. English customers  
were refused at German shops, and even  
English gold was often refused or only  
taken at a reduction of 2s. in the pound.

Owing to the scandalous nature of the  
arrests, angry protests were made by  
the American Ambassador, Mr. Gervais,  
against these "fourteenth century meth-  
ods," and an apology was extracted  
from the Foreign Office. But nothing  
less than the arrests continued. "English resi-  
dents found the doors of their flats sealed  
up and their bank accounts closed."  
Money sent from England was reported  
to have been confiscated by the Post  
Office. At all events it cannot be ac-  
cused.

The American Ambassador urgently  
appeals for assistance for destitute Eng-  
lish people, especially governesses and  
nurses. The following is the text of his  
letter:

TO THE BRITISH PUBLIC.  
A great number of British subjects,  
English, Canadian, Irish, and others,  
are left in my charge.

Many of these are young girls, with-  
out relatives or friends here, others  
have small children, and have funds  
to keep themselves for more than a  
very short time. The temper of the  
people may be such that it may be  
hard for these poor people to find  
lodging in Berlin, even if they have  
money.

Many have already been arrested  
as alleged spies.

I appeal for money to help. I have  
been asked by the British Ambassador  
to give them up to a thousand pounds  
on the credit of the British Govern-  
ment, but where am I to get the  
money?

This sum will not go far. We our-  
selves in the American Embassy have  
little stores of cash, as the war came  
on so suddenly.

The money can be sent me via our  
Minister at the Hague.

I hope the British Government will  
soon arrange a way to get these poor  
people out of Germany.

JAMES W. GERRARD.

American Ambassador.

The distress is extreme and will grow.  
The closest ties of friendship and family  
relationships were immediately ruptured  
on the news of the ultimatum, rendering  
the position of single Englishwomen in  
Berlin peculiarly deplorable.

Early on Thursday morning the Em-  
bassy and all the British correspondents  
left Berlin whilst the streets were still  
quiet. We were granted a special train  
from the Lehrter Station.

The train took the usual route  
through Hannover to Amsterdam. On  
the way we were continually being  
warned to keep the windows shut or  
draw down the blinds, perhaps to pre-  
vent us witnessing the movement of  
troops, perhaps to preserve us from in-  
sults at stations. At most stations a  
crowd of men, women, and children had  
gathered to express their feelings by  
national songs. In some cases a good  
German band with exaggerated exacer-  
bated notes. "Deutschland, Deutschland  
über Alles" at full blast under the  
window of the Ambassador's carriage,  
whilst the people shouted and shook their  
fists.

LABELLED "TO LONDON."

Every half hour, or more frequently,  
a train would pass us crammed with re-  
servists on their way to regimental, the  
train decorated with boughs of trees, the  
men frequently waving on the top. The  
sides of the train, which was labelled to  
hold 8 horses or 40 men, were decorated  
with chalk drawings, representing the  
Tsar, King George, or the French Presi-  
dent, with appropriate inscriptions as  
to their probable destination. Most trains  
were labelled "To Paris" or "To St.  
Petersburg," and one train containing  
naval reservists was covered with draw-  
ings of Dreadnoughts and bore the in-  
scription "To London."

Though I think the presence of the  
German bands might have been omitted  
as unmusical and irritating, I cannot  
say that the behaviour of the villagers  
and working people was worse than  
might be expected in times of intense  
patriotic excitement and enthusiasm, and  
it was rather pathetic at the smaller  
stations to watch the school children  
waving to us as they had been taught  
to wave at every train which passed in  
this time of war.

In Holland we were received with the  
utmost politeness. I must not describe  
the significant events of our passage  
from the Hook of Holland homesteads  
for fear of betraying secrets, but at  
Huisdijk the whole population had as-  
sembled on the pier and received the Am-  
bassador with a tremendous welcome.  
Bands and a guard of honour had been  
provided for the occasion.

Liverpool-street was reached at 11  
o'clock.

YSTER: Fresh, Fried or Stewed,  
Blindeo Haddys, Kippers, etc.  
**ALEXANDRA CAFE.**

## My Arrest.

RESCUED AS A SPY.

Stripped of everything I possess,  
(writes Mr. Charles Tower, another re-  
presentative of the "Daily News" and  
"Leader") refused permission to be  
brought with me clothes for the journey,  
with my flat in Charlottenburg occupied  
by the police, engaged in seeking secret  
documents, and with my Austrian secre-  
tary under arrest for the crime of having  
gone to fetch me a trunk ready packed  
a week before for my holiday, my sym-  
pathies for the German people were al-  
ready in danger of vanishing, but it  
that had not been so I think the hours  
I spent in the British Embassy after  
the declaration of war would have ab-  
solutely the last fragments of respect for  
the most atrocious military despotism  
that Europe has tolerated since the four-  
teenth century.

About half-past eight on Tuesday I  
walked into the lobby of the Hotel  
Adlon, a hotel which has been maintained  
entirely by English and American pa-  
tronage, and where the correspondents  
of English and American papers have  
been well looked after by the manager  
and staff for many years. Somebody had  
in my face a special of the "Tagblatt"  
announcing that I already knew, a  
course—that the British Ambassador had  
asked for his passport.

Then an American dashed up to me.  
"Do you know the 'Daily Mail' man  
has been arrested and dragged off by the  
police out of the lobby of the hotel?"  
"You're joking," I replied.

"No, no. They hustled him out like  
a common criminal."

There was only one thing to be done.  
I dashed up the staircase of the hotel  
to find the American Ambassador who  
since the formal announcement that Eng-  
land and Germany were at war, had  
embarked the responsibility for all ac-  
tuses.

As I reached the room on the first  
floor where I had been staying during  
the crisis, a detective seized me by the  
collar, hurled me against the wall, and  
about 10 minutes later I was arrested.

A minute later an elderly lady who  
had come to call on my colleague for  
advice was asked to leave the same limited  
space, and to put her back to the wall  
and her hands up. Somebody else was  
also seized, and up the stairs in violent  
excitement came a chauffeur who I had  
engaged on the previous day to carry my  
trunks to the telegraph office.

"That's the chief spy," shouted the  
chauffeur, pointing to me. "I saw him  
show a false passport; it was made in  
Berlin."

My passport was issued by the British  
Consulate in Berlin for use during the  
Balkan War.

Three police now seized me, hustled  
me down the stairs and through a crowd  
of waiters and officials of the hotel, most  
of whom had known me for years. The  
head waiter took a hack and we as I  
passed, another tried to hit me over the  
head with a tray he was carrying.

"If I were, you will be shot,"  
cried the waiter, "but with this English  
correspondent!" One man  
smashed me over the head with a  
round golden metal knob of a walking-  
stick, nearly stunning me. With an  
unfortunate lady whom I had not even  
before, I was rushed off in a taxi with  
four police with drawn sabres, standing  
over us to a local police station.

Here, after a few other indignities, I  
demanded that the police should com-  
municate with a personal friend in the  
Press department of the Foreign Office.

"This is war time," they replied.  
"We communicate with no one. If you  
are found guilty, you will be shot."

About an hour later, with other en-  
glishmen who had been seized, I was  
hustled into a taxi and driven through  
shouting crowds to the police presidency,  
where at last we met some people who  
possessed of their normal intelligence.

Meanwhile the American Ambassador  
and the first secretary, Mr. Gervais,  
"got away very busy," as one of my  
American fellow-prisoners expressed it.  
We were released on urgent orders from  
the Foreign Office, but I was warned that  
to return to my flat might be dangerous.

About one in the morning I returned  
to the Hotel Adlon, to find my room  
locked and sealed. The hotel officials  
knew nothing about me or my room.  
An attempt to get into the British Em-  
bassy was frustrated by the police, who  
declared that the Ambassador had al-  
ready left.

FOOD REFUSED TO THE ENGLISH.

The front of the stately Embassy  
building was a wreckage of broken glass.  
Ultimately, after a night spent at the  
American Embassy, I was escorted by a  
personal friend in the Foreign Office to  
the British Embassy.

If I had thought myself ill-treated  
until now, I soon had reason to think  
that there were others in worse plight.  
Whether the Ambassador would be able to  
secure passes for journalists to leave with  
us did not feel sure, but there was a  
stream all day of hopeless, helpless  
governesses, young students, women who  
had arrived in Berlin on Tuesday night  
and were refused food or lodging because

they were English; and, most pathetic of  
all, I think, constant callers, who dis-  
solved to take possibly the last oppor-  
tunity, certainly for months and probably  
for nearly half a year, of sending letters  
with the Embassy staff to England.

A young girl came in and said that  
which she had a passport and a flat, she  
had a sick sister, for whom, as she could  
not present her, she could get no pass.  
Her bank account had been closed by  
the authorities.

The landlord threatened to turn them  
out as English. In another case a  
young Englishman had told me that he  
had had money sent from England, but  
that as the post office had been shown  
the envelope and informed that the  
money was confiscated.

A curious little group lunched in a  
room of the Embassy under conditions,  
I should think, unparalleled in the his-  
tory of our Embassies, since the Turks  
used to seize Ambassadors and lock them  
up until they agreed to report to their  
Governments as required. There was a  
young Australian girl, Mrs. Gundersen,  
who is on her honeymoon. Her hus-  
band had left her to play in the chess  
tournament at Mannheim.

She arrived in Berlin on her way to  
join him just before the declaration of  
war. She had no passport, very little  
money, and no friends. The chances of  
her reaching her husband were, of  
course, simply nil if she remained in  
Berlin, even if she had escaped in time  
from Mannheim. So she had to go to all  
the Ambassadors, know if she would get a  
pass, and it was not until nearly eleven  
o'clock at night, when the rest of us  
were sleeping on a sofa in the case of  
the Ambassador, a deep induced in her  
case by the abandonment of any of mind,  
that she received her passport. And I  
think that if anyone of us saw the  
transport which he had passed Heaven  
knows, for accompanying money.

ENGLISH OFFICIALS' ADVENTURES.

Take another case. Captain W. H.  
Dewees, of the 9th Rifles, left his im-  
portant post in the political depart-  
ment of the Turkish Government, packed  
and caught the boat for Constantia as an  
hourly motor in, and, it is possible, to  
join his regiment. He was arrested first  
of all at Stettin on the Hungarian  
frontier. When asked to identify him-  
self he said: "I am a British officer,"  
upon which he was hurriedly, he  
said: "I mean a British officer."

"They made him pay a passport for a  
passport, totally ignoring the English  
passport which he possessed. He was  
arrested again at Breslau as a spy, and  
only got away by persuading the officials  
that if they would let him go he would  
be of use to them as a spy."

During these days of real terror in  
Germany similar scenes were taking place  
in other parts of the kingdom. Two  
American girls, motoring with a govern-  
ment, reached the German frontier shortly  
after the declaration of war. Despite  
their possession of passports, issued in  
America and even viced, they were  
dragged out of their car, stripped to the  
skin, their possessions searched, and  
finally only allowed to turn back to the  
frontier after disgusting insults.

Plates belonging to English people, even  
those long resident, were ruthlessly  
and, unfortunately, there can be no doubt  
whatever that in many parts of Ger-  
many, where there is not even a Consul,  
it must have gone very bad indeed with  
our countrymen and countrywomen. It  
was not without reason that the Ameri-  
can Ambassador told the German For-  
eign Secretary that these "methods of  
the fourteenth century" must cease in-  
stantly.

I cannot close this account of a me-  
morable journey without expressing once  
again the deep sense of gratitude all at  
us must feel to the British Ambassador  
and the staff of the Embassy.

## The Man Who Gets There

Is the man who has blood—  
real rich and blood and  
plenty of it—in his body.

**WATERBURY'S  
METABOLIZED  
COD LIVER OIL  
COMPOUND**

makes blood rich and  
giving, brain, nourishing,  
strength replenishing blood.

OF ALL CHEMISTS

Price: 5/- and 10/-

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

THIS remedy has no superior as a cure  
for colds, coughs and whooping cough.  
It has been a favorite with the mothers  
of young children for almost forty years.  
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy can always  
be depended upon and is pleasant to take.  
It not only cures colds and grip, but  
prevents their resulting in pneumonia.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy contains  
no opium or other narcotics and may be  
given as confidently to a child as to an  
adult. For sale by all Chemists and Store-  
keepers.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

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